YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET THE MYSTIC KEY

Double hunt at Summer street, opposite South Station, to-night—$50 reward for a man—$50 for a woman—See the fun

SMOTHERED TO DEATH BY PERFUME OF ROSES

Strangest Murder Mystery in All the World's History Told in Fullin Next : : : : : :

SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

BOSTON AMERICAN

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Snow To-day; Fair Thursday

SPORTING EDITION

VOL. 4—No. 332. 10 PAGES Registered in U. S. Patent Office. BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1908. 10 PAGES PRICE ONE CENT.

$50 FOR A MAN, $50 FOR A WOMAN

Your Last Chance To-night to Find the Man or the Girl with the Mystic Key.

This is the last day for hunting the Mystic Key. The season closes at 6 p. m. to-night.

To-day's hunt begins at 4:30 this afternoon at the corner of Summer street and Atlantic avenue.

Two persons will have the Mystic Key. A reward of $50 is offered for the capture of each, making the total amount to be paid $100.

Only a man can capture the MAN WITH THE MYSTIC KEY. The man who first approaches him within a block of this corner after 4:30 o'clock this afternoon and says to him "Are you the man with the Mystic Key?" will receive the reward of $50 in gold.

THE GIRL WITH THE MYSTIC KEY will be in the same vicinity. She will make an effort to pass within ten feet of the shoe store at the corner of Summer street and Atlantic avenue (182 Summer street), between 4:30 and 5:30 o'clock.

Any girl or woman who approaches THE GIRL WITH THE MYSTIC KEY at this hour or place and first says to her, "Are you the girl with the Mystic Key?" will receive $50 in gold.

Only a girl or woman can capture the girl with the Mystic Key. If a man approaches her she will not admit her identity.

Some woman will get this reward. The girl with the Mystic Key will be driven about in the vicinity of this corner until captured by someone who puts to her the proper question.

Photographs, descriptions and further information concerning the man and the girl with the Mystic Key will be printed in the 8 P. M. Final Edition of the AMERICAN.

The best way to win one of the $50 rewards will be to be at the corner of Summer street and Atlantic avenue at the appointed time, secure a free copy of the 8 P. M. Edition of the AMERICAN that can be obtained at this point and then find the man or the girl whose picture and description appear therein.

Last night Miss Bertha Stuart of No. 612 Columbus avenue caught THE GIRL WITH THE MYSTIC KEY on Tremont street, just off Castle square, and received the reward of $100 in gold. Miss Stuart had just purchased a copy of the AMERICAN containing the girl's picture when she met THE GIRL WITH THE MYSTIC KEY trying to make her way to Castle square.

Castle square was jammed with one of the largest crowds that has yet taken part in the hunt. As soon as THE GIRL WITH THE MYSTIC KEY was captured she and her captor were taken to a cab standing in Castle square, where THE GIRL WITH THE MYSTIC KEY stood on the cab and was introduced to the crowd.

The woman who had made the capture was also introduced to the crowd as the one who had won the $100 in gold.

Both were cheered.

It was in many respects the most enthusiastic and interesting hunt that has yet taken place.

To-night's hunt will be the last of the series, as the story ends in this paper to-day.

Another feature, fully as interesting as this, will be announced in the AMERICAN shortly. Watch out for it.

'MY BROTHER WAS MURDERED'

2 Near Death in $100,000 Mill Explosion

12 BOILER VICTIMS

Relative of Merrimac Valley Victim Declares There Was No Motive for Suicide—Positive Identification of Man Whose Body Was Found in River.

Special to the Boston American.

NEWBURYPORT, Feb. 19. The body of the Merrimac River victim was this afternoon positively identified as that of William Cronin of Ballardvale, a suburb of Andover. He disappeared from his home three months ago.

Declares Brother Was No Suicide.

"My brother did not kill himself," said Cronin's older brother John, who made the identification. "When William left home on November 19—just three months ago today—he was in good spirits, without the slightest care or trouble in the world, holding a good position at the Bradley Woolen Mills at Ballardvale.

Constable John H. Clinton made the identification. Besides James W. Clinton, uncle of the dead man, and Allen Simpson of Andover, who came to Newburyport with John Cronin, agreeing with him in the identification, [illegible] that there was no reason for suicide, positive that William Cronin could not have killed himself. The employers of the dead man Simpson and Cronin had been faithful employes, and had always been satisfied with their work. Cronin had received good pay, and Mr. Allen [illegible] the BOSTON AMERICAN. [illegible] account of the murder in the BOSTON AMERICAN was read to Cronin. That [illegible] was the first he had heard of the [illegible] of his brother. He was [illegible] the identification [illegible] the dead man. [illegible] that there was no reason for suicide, positive that William Cronin could not have killed himself. The employers of the dead man Simpson and Cronin had been faithful employes, and had always been satisfied with their work. Cronin had received good pay, and Mr. Allen [illegible] the BOSTON AMERICAN. [illegible] account of the murder in the BOSTON AMERICAN was read to Cronin. That [illegible] was the first he had heard of the [illegible] of his brother. He was [illegible] the identification [illegible] the dead man. [illegible]

SHARP INSTRUMENT CUT CORD

[illegible] surface.

MISSING SINCE NOV. 19.

[illegible] Cronin was [illegible] Nov. 19 [illegible] Bradley Woolen Mills [illegible] Ballardvale. [illegible] Cronin [illegible] Nov. 19 [illegible] Cronin [illegible] Nov. 19 [illegible] Cronin [illegible] Nov. 19

'THE MYSTIC KEY'

How the Great Mystery Was Solved and a Young Man and His Sweetheart Won Happiness and a Fortune.

CHAPTER X

The Mystic Key Mystery Solved and Howard Somerset and Phyllis Deane Win the $1,000,000 Casket

A

"The Cipher.

"Phyllis Saved

"What Key?"

Starting News!

THE END.

CLEVER WOMAN WINS $100 BY FINDING "THE GIRL WITH THE MYSTIC KEY"

THE WINNER. THE KEY GIRL.

Miss Bertha Stuart, who found the Mystic Key Girl yesterday. Actress who carried key disguised herself by carrying stage baby.

STAGE "BABY" FAILS TO HIDE MYSTIC KEY GIRL

QUICKLY CAUGHT BY SHARP-EYED GIRL ON APPEARANCE IN CASTLE SQUARE.

The Girl with the Mystic Key was caught near Castle Square yesterday afternoon after drawing a tremendous crowd in a department store and filling Castle Square with an excited mob of people who were bound to win the $100 prize or know why.

In utter despair of fooling the sharp-eyed people of Boston, the Girl with the Mystic Key finally bethought herself of the expedient of disguising herself as a matron by the simple plan of taking a "property" baby—or "stage" infant—in her arms, in the shape of a big doll. This plan failed, as it happened, and the Girl with the Great Mystic Key was caught in remarkably short time, as she relates in the following story:

By the Girl With the Mystic Key.

Well, it is sad enough to have to make a confession, but I am going to do it. I was caught, without being impersonated by someone else who never saw the Girl with the Mystic Key, and who never will be.

Let me tell you about it.

There was such a tremendous crowd in the department store, where I was standing at the counter, that I thought I couldn't get within a rod of the place.

Somebody Impersonated Her.

And what do you suppose was going on at that? Somebody was impersonating me!

It seems that some opportunistic lady, seeing woman, who was not the girl with the Mystic Key, thought she would step in at the party. And she succeeded in making several people think she was I. And several people did not think so, either.

Perceiving this state of affairs, I thought I would change my costume and assume disguise before—as doing.

Got a "Property" Baby.

I went to a friend's house and made up as a middle-aged woman. And I secured a baby. Now, I thought, no one can suspect disguise.

Then again, when I made up was on Massachusetts avenue, between Boylston street and Huntington avenue. I started out from that house at 2:45. I walked along Massachusetts avenue to Shawmut avenue, where I boarded a trolley bound north and rode down Shawmut avenue as far as Union park, where I alighted.

No one spoke to me all the way.

Attentive to Bogus Baby

At the corner of Dover street and Shawmut avenue I walked down Shawmut avenue to Compton street and turned to go through Compton street to Tremont street.

All this time I was keeping in mind the character I was assuming of a Mother with Baby, and was exceedingly attentive to my little "property" infant.

I must have reached the corner of Tremont street, on Compton, on my way when I was accosted by a man. He somewhat was asked me if I was the girl with the Mystic Key. Now was the very last person who spoke to me, and he asked the question in earnest.

Was Caught Quickly.

Looking at me, I saw that I did not know him, and so far as I knew had never seen the Mystic Key. So I told her I was the Mystic Key girl.

I had begun to get to Castle square but I was not able to describe the easy route of Miss Bertha Stuart, as I later learned was the name of my captor.

HOW MISS STUART WON $100 BY ASKING SIMPLE QUESTION

By Miss Bertha Stuart.

No. 613 Columbus Avenue.

"I started out on an errand from my home, No. 612 Columbus avenue, yesterday afternoon. I met a friend who asked me if I was looking for the girl with the Mystic Key. I said I was not then, but on my friend's suggestion I bought a BOSTON AMERICAN and read the story of the Mystic Key.

"I was walking in front of Rhodes Brothers on Tremont street, near Compton street, I started to look for the girl with the Mystic Key. I asked four women, and all smiled at me, but said 'No.'

Had a Babe in Arms.

"Then I saw this fifth woman coming along and noticed that she had a baby in her arms. All the time I had had the idea that this woman would be different, in some way, from the general run of women, but I didn't know exactly how.

"Then I saw this woman coming along with a baby, as I supposed, in her arms. I approached her and asked her if she was the girl with the Mystic Key, though I was not sure.

"But I asked her flatly.

"Are you the girl with the Great Mystic Key?'

"To my delight, she said she was, and I accompanied her to the BOSTON AMERICAN office."

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.
From Simple Nervousness to Nervous Prostration—Some Cause of Headache, CATARRH BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. GROVE on box. 25c.—Adv.

BLIZZARD HITS HUB; WEST IS SNOW-BOUND

GREAT SUFFERING IN CHICAGO; TRAINS HELD UP BY STORM

TEMPERATURE FALLS IN THE WEST; RAIN, FOLLOWED BY SNOW

NEW YORK BATTLES WITH WORST STORM IN YEARS; SEVERAL HURT

$10,000 FOX TERRIER AT KENNEL SHOW

Big Crowd at Opening of Highest Class Exhibit Ever Seen in Hub.

7,000 MEN IN SHIP STRIKE

PENSION AGENT AT CONCORD.

SAILOR GIVEN LADY'S CLOTHES

NASHUA CROWD GREETS TAFT IN SNOW STORM

FATALLY SHOOTS HIS BRIDE; KILLS SELF

PRINCE OF WALES COMING TO QUEBEC

GAS TUBE IN MOUTH; DEAD

STIEFF EMPLOYES ENJOY BANQUET

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

NOTES.

MEETINGS TO-NIGHT.

Sloan's Liniment
is the best for
Rheumatism
because it penetrates and kills the pain instantly, quickens the circulation, assists the secretion of poisons through the pores of the skin, imparts elasticity to the muscles and joints, and gives permanent relief. *Price, 25c. 50c and $1.00.*
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

LLOYD'S EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES
Glasses needing new lenses or other repairs may be sent to us by mail, and will be promptly returned. They are attended to by a special department.
ANDREW J. LLOYD CO.
2 Stores { Down Town, 316 Washington St. Back Bay, 518 Boylston St.

50 Fathoms Deep
WAY down on the bottom of the sea under three hundred feet of water is the favorite home of the codfish. The ice-cold water of Norway and the North Atlantic is his joy. He has the power to grow fat under severe surroundings. The same natural power is in
Scott's Emulsion
of Cod Liver Oil. Nature herself put it there. This power produces new flesh and new life in those who suffer from wasting diseases.
All Druggists; 50c. and $1.00.

Low Prices Always Prevail at the
GINTER STORES
Groceries are just as cheap here today as five years ago. That's because we control our own sources of supplies, and pay no tribute to the Food Trust.
It's positive extravagance to trade elsewhere, and besides Ginter Groceries are positively the finest obtainable.
Closed Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22d. Open Friday Eve. Till 10

EGGS REDUCED—Choice Quality, doz 24c
"Pine Grove" large brown hennery eggs, doz 30c
SALMON SALE, 18c value, our price, can 14c
"Pride of Columbia," a pound flat can of middle cut salmon steaks, rich in oil—Cheaper than meat. Serve hot or cold.

Tomatoes—Special Sale fancy whole fruit, can 7½c
Corn—Fan. Maine style—tender & creamy, can 7½c
Rose Cond. Milk—Can ... 9½c
Quaker Oats—Reg. package 9c
Bak. Pow—"Royal," ½-lb can 10c
Peas—Tender and mellow, can 9c
Pea Beans—Small sifted, ½ pk 31c
Preserves—"Ideal" fruit, jar 10c
Cocoa—"Golden Rose," mixed, can 9c
Codfish—"G. B." fib'd, lg. pkg 7½c
Strawberries—Red fruit, fine syrup, large can, 12½c; med. can 10c
Evap. Apples—Kings, lb. 12½c
Apple Jelly—Pure goods, tumb 10c
Coffee—"Ginter's Hotel," special strong and mellow, lb. ... 15c

CRACKERS and BAKERY
Butter Thins—or Choc. or Van. High Teas, 18c regular. Special, lb 12½c
Wal. Iced or Ice Cm. Cake Loaf, lb. 9c
Vienna Rolls, 12c regular, spec. doz. 9c

CANDY SALE
Molasses Mixture, assorted or Tutti Chips and Cuts, 35c reg., lb ... 19c
Cream Mints, uncrystalized, Peppermints, Wintergreens, 25c reg., lb 19c

Navel Oranges—Fancy California Redland Fruit, ... doz. 23c
$2 Free Prompt Delivery Nearby | Complete Price List Free. Write
306 WASHINGTON ST. COR. ELM & UNION STS.
GINTER GROCERY CO
Incl. SUMMER ST. to CANAL ST. 1150 TREMONT ST.

Purity Liquors
Dignified Buying—Positive Economy
Convenience of Stores
Such Are the Buying Inducements We Offer You
WHISKEY
'Hunter' Rye—Specially aged, mellowed genuine pure rye bottling, bar. 85c
'Mentor' Whiskey—Choice blend fine goods, full pts. 38c, full qts. 75c
'Promenade' Rye—Very old, palatable and smooth, full qts. ... 90c
'Ramsay's' Scotch—Finest importation ... bottle 87c
'Aquinas' Malt—Better than Duffy's, besides in full qts. ... 75c
Port Wine—Old Spanish, qua. 75c
Imp. Tarragona Port ... qt. 45c
Santa Teresa—Pure, Cal. full qt. 33c
Cocktails—Paris, all kinds, bot 69c
Gin—"Booth's Old Tom," bot. 71c
"Harlequin Old Tom, finest ... 73c
Rock and Rye—XXX, full pts. 35c

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN AND GET THE RESULTS INSURED BY "HOMEWARD BOUND" CIRCULATION.

CASTS BABE TO SAFETY; TAKES FATAL PLUNGE

Woman's Wild Leap at Fire in South End — Twenty Saved from Death.

FLEE IN NIGHT CLOTHES

Mrs. Patrick McDonald's shirt was ignited by a threatening lap to the street, her husband fell two stories into the arms of the police and her child climbed down a water spout with his six months-old baby and their two-year-old daughter was thrown to the ground by the terrified lapses of escapers at a spectacular fire which ruined the wooden building at 1268 Tremont street early to-day.

Twenty other people were roused from their slumbers and narrowly escaped being cremated to death. The entire McDonald family is at the Carney Hospital, the mother being on the dangerous list, being seriously injured in addition to having her child stolen.

As she jumped toward the street her hair struck a projecting sign and the flames were instantly communicated to the air and the fell violently on the stone pavement.

Starts in Rear of Bakery.

The fire started in the rear of the bakery of Fred Gass on the first floor. Mr. Gass noticed the odor and saw a sheet of flame sweep from the vat of boiling grease in which doughnuts are to be fried. In a moment the whole store was a mass of flames, and Gass realized that he could save nothing, being immediately above the devoted to the store selling. "Fire!" Gods sake get out!" He pounded on all the doors as he ran through the hall. Then rushing out to the street he joined in an alarm from a box on the corner of Linden Park street, just as Patrolman Lewis Ryan heard the cry, and turned in another alarm at the corner of Biggins street.

Save Inmates Trapped in Fire.

By this time the entire rear of the three-story structure was ablaze, and the exits by the back stairs were cut off. Gass was joined on the street by Fred Wilhelm, a Columbus avenue baker, and both did heroic work in rescuing those who were cut off.

MacDonald, with his baby, climbed down the water spout and passed the child through the window of the next building to Patrick Kane. As he did so he fell backward from the spout and was only saved from falling to his back by being caught by Gass and Wilhelm.

Once on the street he cried to his wife to throw down the baby and the two-year-old Katherine. She did so and the children were safely caught by Gass and Wilhelm. The men on the street cried to Mrs. McDonald to await the coming of the firemen and ladders, but the flames and smoke cut off her exit she became panic-stricken and plunged from the window. The front stairs were by this time like a furnace.

Flee in Night Clothes.

Augustus Carlson and his wife, who lived on the second floor above the Roxbury Baking Company, got out safely by the stairs, clad only in their night clothes.

On the other side of the house on the second floor lived Richard Sullivan, his wife and six children, their ages ranging from six to eighteen years. The oldest, however, was sick with the grippe, but on hearing the alarm he roused his mother and the children, the father being away from home. All escaped [illegible]

Patrick Mag[illegible], his wife and two children, aged 12 and 9, and Mrs. May's brother, Edward Merrit, also succeeded in going down the stairway.

Sergeant O'Neil and Patrolmen Lewis, Ryan and Ryan, who arrived on the scene early did heroic work in arousing the people before the arrival of the firemen.

Alex Gass was badly burned before he fled from the bakery, but unmindful of his injuries he did heroic work in saving the others. McDonald was considerably burned about the hands and face, and Gass and Wilhelm are blackened his features that he is almost unrecognizable.

The interior of the structure was swept by fire in a few flames, which had gotten good headway before screams were turned on, and is [illegible] a total loss, the damage on building and stock of Mr. Morrison, being estimated at $2,500. The loss to the [illegible] aggregate $2,500 more. The Roxbury Baking Company's loss is at least $7,000, making a total of $9,500.

Baby Thrown From Window; Father; Mother Who May Die

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McDonald injured in Roxbury blaze to-day with their two-year-old daughter Mary. Photograph shows house where blaze occurred.

ARE YOU WITH TOM OR ARE YOU WITH JIM?

—TAMMANY'S NEW WALTZ.

Ward 17 Club Takes Politics in Big Doses With Its Annual Ball.

Are you with Tom or Jim? Under which Curley, Brennan

ARREST HUSBAND IN WIFE'S DEATH MYSTERY

BODY OF WOMAN, MISSING 3 MONTHS, FOUND IN DESERTED ROOM IN HOTEL.

Special to the Boston American.

FOXBORO, Mass., Feb. 19.—Henry Woodbury, the wealthy hotel keeper of this place, was locked up in jail here to-day pending a decision by the Coroner's jury, which is to sit in secret session, to-morrow to find out if Mrs. Maud Woodbury, the hotel man's wife, whose dead body was found hanging by a rope from a door in a deserted room of Woodbury's Exchange Hotel, was murdered.

Mrs. Woodbury disappeared from here weeks ago. Woodbury closed up as he did when the body was discovered.

The young woman's relatives in Boston heard the news before the police did. Woodbury was arrested to-day.

There are certain strange features which the police say must be explained. That is, to the room around the front. It was by the door which is Mrs. Maud Woodbury's favorite room. It was Woodbury found the body of his wife's disappearance and found the door immediately after.

The woman was last seen on November 1 by Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury, who had been living at the hotel, with rooms on the second floor. On the date they settled their bill, and soon after Mrs. Woodbury's disappearance they were informed that Mr. Woodbury then closed the hotel and went to the home of his parents in Foxboro for a short time, but not opening the hotel since. Shortly after rolls to advertising the property as being for sale, giving ill-health as the cause.

Had Frequent Quarrels

The woman was Woodbury's third wife and the married life was rather stormy. She was about thirty-six, while he was some sixteen years older, and it is said the couple had frequent quarrels over the alleged attentions paid her by another lodger in the house.

For this reason no great excitement was aroused when she disappeared, but it is believed that she had gone to their home in Foxboro, where she started to live with her husband.

A week or more ago the woman's relatives became anxious as to her whereabouts and the police authorities took up the investigation. The police say that they have a strong circumstantial case against Woodbury, and that they have a motive for the crime.

The story of the finding of the body is as follows:

No Evidence of Struggle.

The body was fully dressed and had evidently spent the first night after death in a sitting position, as it was found propped in a sitting position, as it was found propped in a sitting position, as it was found propped

WALK, COUNSELS WESTON; NO EXERCISE LIKE IT

FAMOUS PEDESTRIAN HAS A WORD FOR INSTRUCTORS; GETTING READY FOR SATURDAY.

BY EDWARD PAYSON WESTON.

A MONGST the letters I have received since the walks of the E. P. Weston Walking Club were started in Boston was one from an athletic director, who told me that he did not believe that gymnasium heads paid enough attention to walking.

That I think is true. I have never yet paid much attention to various forms of exercises advocated by physical directors. I have always held that simple forms of exercise in the morning and keeping in condition by plenty of walking.

I would suggest that our directors give more courage to those who come and get them into the habit of walking. I feel that one should take the road for a hike at least once every day. Keep them at it and you will find that they are in better trim for the rest of the work.

Get Into the Open Air and Walk.

The object of the walks of our club is to get the men and boys of Boston in the habit of breathing fresh air in the open air, breathing naturally through the nostrils and getting on a healthy circulation. How much better it is if you have a distance of a mile or two to go in the morning, and have the time, to step out at a good pace, filling the open chest well and keeping shoulders back and head up. Do you think it is at all comparable in a badly ventilated street car?

This applies to the young ladies and their brothers just as much as it does to the boys and their fathers. It applies to everybody who wants to enjoy good health and to keep that health. Just get out and walk, walk and don't talk enough. Before the Weston walks are over in March I am going to have thousands of boys walking every day because the exercise and fresh air does them good.

Completing Details for Saturday.

Those of you who want to know something about how to avoid a long walk with no rest Saturday. We plan to have a walk of about four miles. We have already walked over nearly that distance and you are not much tired. It is a great criterion to the grit and determination of the boys of Boston to see that even when the rain commenced to pour down upon them on two of the walks that not one of them left the line. Those who started finished, every plucky one of them.

I believe that the walk next Saturday will be an inspiration to all lovers of good health. A lot of the plans haven't been completed so that we can announce the route and the rest of the details. That will be done very soon however.

You all know the instructions I have given you for previous walks and probably have them in mind to-day. Once more I want to caution all the boys who come out next Saturday to wear good, heavy shoes and plenty of warm clothing. If it should prove to be a hard day I would advise that no very young boys come out for the walk unless their parents are satisfied that they will not suffer from the effects. We are due for a good substitute Saturday, and I hope we will get it.

MORE CLUBS UNITE WITH WESTON CLUB

The membership lists in the E. P. Weston Walking Club of Boston now contain several thousand names and more are being added daily. It is not too late to join with the rest and take a walk with the veteran pedestrian.

A number of clubs organized under active young leaders have been formed to come out next Saturday. Mr. Weston will see to it that they are given credit for the positions at the head of the line, where they rank by examples to the individual walkers.

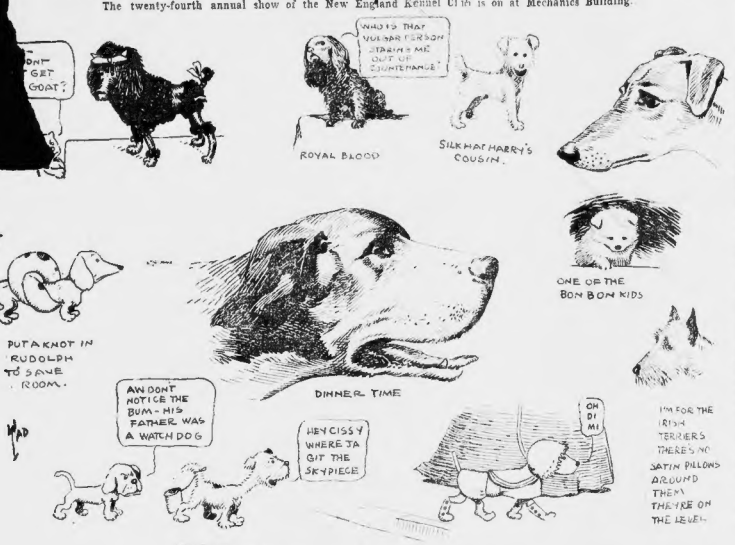
The Weston buttons are being distributed as rapidly that it is hard to keep pace with the demands. Many have been ordered and it is hoped on Saturday to have one for every boy and girl in line. Send in your application to-day if you have not already done so.

This is a list of new members:

A. L. Arnold, Malden; Andrew Arnold, Malden; Frank Arnold, Malden; George Abbe, Malden; Andrew Abbe, Malden; Albert Abbe, Malden; Frank Abbe, Malden; Frank Abbe, Jr., Malden; Albert Abbe, Jr., Malden; Ralph Abbe, Malden; Arthur Abbe, Malden; Harry Abbe, Malden; Edward Abbe, Malden; Edward Abbe, Jr., Malden; Harry Abbe, Jr., Malden; Ralph Abbe, Jr., Malden; Arthur Abbe, Jr., Malden; Albert Abbe, Malden; Albert Abbe, Jr., Malden; Albert Abbe, Malden; Albert Abbe, Jr., Malden; Albert Abbe, Malden; Albert

T THE BOSTON DOG SHOW—BY TAD

The twenty-fourth annual show of the New England Kennel Club is on at Mechanics Building.



1,500 CHEER HAYWOOD IN FANEUIL HALL

Miners' Leader Urges United Action by Workingmen in Resisting Oppression.

THANKS BOSTON FRIENDS

William D. Haywood, secretary of the Western Federation of Miners, spoke to an enthusiastic audience of 1,500 persons in Faneuil Hall last night. Resolutions condemning the Pettibone-Moyer-Haywood case and the attempts to assassinate Governor Gooding, of Idaho, in connection with the Steunenberg murder, were adopted. Similar resolutions were passed by the Central Labor Union of Boston and New England for the defense and support of the men charged with the crime, and appeals for the same were made on the common fund. Mrs. Mary Gallagher presided.

Asks Help for Adams.

Patrick Mahoney of the Central Labor Union presided. The first speaker was Joseph Smith, who was received with applause. He congratulated the officers of the Haywood defense committee on the work they had done, and appealed for funds to put in the defense of Steve Adams, who is now in jail in Idaho for the murder of Governor Steunenberg. He said Adams was innocent, and that the Haywood meeting in Boston would help to bring about his release. He also urged the Haywood meeting in Boston would help to bring about his release. He also urged the Haywood meeting in Boston would help to bring about his release. He also urged

WALK, COUNSELS WESTON; NO EXERCISE LIKE IT

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BY EDWARD PAYSON WESTON.

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That I think is true. I have never myself paid much attention to various forms of exercise advocated by physical directors, contenting myself with a most simple form of exercise in the morning and keeping in condition by plenty of walking.

I would suggest that the directors who have charge of school boys get them into the habit of taking a good walk every day. How much better it would be if they shall take the road for about three or four miles every day. Keep them at it and you will find that they are in better trim for the rest of the day.

Get Into the Open Air and Walk.

The object of the walks of our club is to get the men and boys of Boston in the habit of stretching their legs in the open air, breathing naturally through the nostrils and setting up a healthy circulation. How much better we feel when we have had a couple of miles or two to go in the morning, and have the time to step out at a good pace, throw open your coat, hold your shoulders back and breathe the pure air that it is to be accepted up in a badly ventilated office.

This applies to the young ladies and their mothers just as much as it does to the boys and fathers. If you have not been walking, I want to urge you to enjoy good healthful fun and gain good legs to walk with. You ride too much and don't walk enough. Before the Boston walks are over in Boston I am going to be disappointed if those walking every day become they enjoy it and know it is good exercise.

Completing Details for Saturday.

There is one more thing to know something about how to do it enjoy and walk with us next Saturday. We plan to have a walk of about four miles. We have already settled on nearly that distance and no one has become tired. It is a great tribute to the grit and determination of the boys of Boston to see them come in the fifth consecutive time to prove down them on two of the walks that not one of them left the line. Those who started finished, every individual one of them.

I believe that the walk next Saturday will be an inspiration to all lovers of good health. As yet the plans haven't been completed so that we can announce the route for the rest of the details. They will be made very soon, however.

You will know the direction: I have given you for previous walks and probably have them in mind to-day. Once more I want to remind all the boys who come up next Saturday to wear good heavy shoes and plenty of warm clothing. If you should prefer to be a little cool rather than hot on very young boys come out for the walk unless their parents are satisfied that they will not suffer from the effects. We are due for a good snobbish Saturday, and I hope we will get it.

MORE CLUBS UNITE WITH WESTON CLUB

The membership lists in the E. P. Weston Walking Club of Boston now contain several thousand names and more are being added daily. Those in still time to join with the rest and take a walk with the veteran pedestrian.

A number of clubs organized under active young leaders have been formed to come out next Saturday. Mr. Weston will be on hand to lead these clubs and will be in the positions at the head of the line, where they may be examples to the individual walkers.

The Weston buttons are being distributed rapidly, but it is hard to keep pace with the demands. More have been ordered and it is hoped on Saturday to have one for every boy.

Send in your application to-day if you have not already done so.

This is a list of men in subscribers:

[illegible]

Join Weston's Walking Club

FILL in the blank below with your name and address, paste it on a postcard (don't put it in an envelope) and mail it to E. P. Weston, No. 80 Summer street. It will give you free membership in the Edward P. Weston Walking Club. The next walk will be held on Saturday, February 22.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

SPERRY HOURS AHEAD IN AUTO TRIP TO PARIS

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Feb. 19. Hours ahead of anybody else in the New York to Paris race is Clarence Sperry, American, with Jack Sperry of Cleveland at the wheel, was compelled to abandon speeding through the snow west of Toledo.

Sperry refused Monday Roberts here. He said that the car to Chicago.

The French car De Dion, went through Cleveland at 12:56 p. m. yesterday, two and one minutes behind the Thomas. Jeu was not stopped and the Thomas had a good lead. It was overnight here and repaired. Sir Thomas arrived at 11 a. m. today. The Germans arrived not left at 1 a. m. today. Lowell, Thomas car, the Pope Hartford and Zeo are coming through there soon after 2 p. m. today. The Italian car left Buffalo at 5:30 a. m.

The Japanese and Italian are the Germans and Pope and the second French car are Buffalo respectively making up the field of seven.

BANKER SUTRO'S PRETTY NIECE QUENCHES FIRE

NEW YORK, Feb. 19. The morning newspapers are treasures of Banker Theodore Sutro would have been featured yesterday but for Mr. Sutro's eighteen-year-old niece, Edith Marion, who fought a fire in the beautiful British with no help other than two sets with towels and her self-possession.

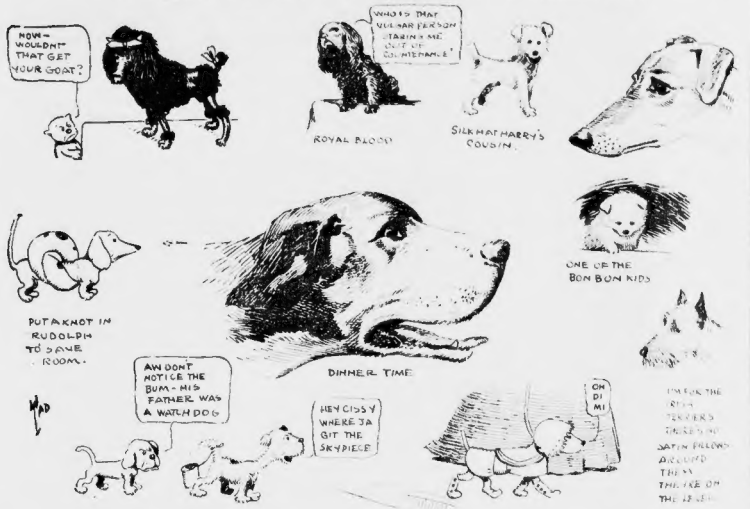
The idea being the favorite reading of the room financier, Miss Marion has been the presiding genius of his quiet residence at No. 2526 West One Hundred and Fifth street since Mrs. Sutro died, two years ago.

She is a slip of a girl, a petite figure and most outrageous as she proved on unusually fast night in assisting yesterday in putting out a fire.

Mr. Sutro tried to answer the upper lamp of the flame that dropped from the and caught into the bedclothes. He was in the dressing room between the corresponding rooms of his guest residence of

AT THE BOSTON DOG SHOW—BY TAD

The twenty-fourth annual show of the New England Kennel Club is on at Mechanics Building



1,500 CHEER HAYWOOD IN FANEUIL HALL

Miners' Leader Brings United Action by Workingmen in Resisting Oppression

THANKS BOSTON FRIENDS

Asks Help for Adams

Describes Outrages by Troops

DETECTIVES DOG EVELYN'S FOOTSTEPS

Thaw's Chorus Girl Wife Constantly Under Surveillance by Employes of Family.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—Following the unraveling announcement that only conflict over the size of the money settlement to be given Evelyn Nesbit Thaw delays action to obtain from Stanford White's slayer his mortal freedom, it has become known that for more than a year detectives in the employ of Mrs. William Thaw have dogged the every footstep of the onetime nurse girl to get evidence on which to base divorce proceedings.

This system of espionage is reported to have begun when the aged mother of Thaw, entering the young woman's apartment one day, found her daughter-in-law reclining on a couch blowing cigarette smoke toward the ceiling.

It may be months before Harry Thaw is released. Mrs. William Thaw, the mother of the prisoner, has again consulted Martin W. Littleton to take full charge of the case, but the lawyer does not intend to make any quick move.

As a matter of fact, Thaw has declined to permit the physicians at Matteawan to make a physical examination of him and until this is done Dr. Lamb, the head of the institution, will entertain no move looking toward his liberty. It is said Thaw's condition is such that it is not deemed advisable to have the physicians go far into his case at the present time.

HELD IN $1000 ON CHARGE OF BREAKING

Howard E. Collins, twenty years old, of No. 171 High street, Brookline, was held in $1,000 for the April sitting of the Superior Court of Dedham for breaking and entering the store of Thomas H. O'Neil at 1 Washington square, Brookline, on Monday night last, and stealing shoes and other articles to the value of $15.

A House Divided Against Itself

Civil War in the Stomach Spells Ruin

Victory Belongs to You, If You Will. Costs Nothing to Try.

The greatest foe to the progress of nations has been internal strife, civil war. Equally so is the greatest enemy of health in the human system civil war between the different parts of the body.

This is just what occurs in dyspepsia. War is declared between the stomach and the rest of the members of the body—illness, results, inability to digest or assimilate food, headiness, disinclination to work, and in a word, all the attendant evils of imperfect digestion. What you need is unity. An ally who will not only help, but will absolutely insure you the victory. In other words, let Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets fight your battles for you, and by doing the work of your stomach, give it a complete rest, and allow it to re-enter the lists refreshed, refreshed and rejuvenated.

A single one of these marvelous tablets will digest 3,000 grains of food.

Leading physicians all over the world have endorsed Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and have certified them free from harmful drugs.

Simple to take.
Harmless, efficacious.
No doctor's bills.
Only 50c.

At all druggists, or write to us direct. Free sample sent on application. F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Building, Marshall, Mich.

NATIONAL CONFERENCE FOR LEAGUE SATURDAY

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—Local Independent baseball magnates will journey to Chicago this week to take part in the national conference to be held on Washington's Birthday.

The rosters committee of circuit New York have arranged with the New York Central lines for special accommodations on the Western express, leaving the Grand Central depot at 8:30 p. m. tomorrow.

In addition to New York county, Brooklyn, Queens county and Staten Island will send representatives, and it is expected that the delegates from the State of New Jersey will travel with the party before tomorrow.

Delegates from up State cities are expected to join the train en route. The railroad schedule is as follows:

Arrive in Chicago on Friday.

Leave New York, 6 p. m. Thursday, February 20
Leave Albany, 10 p. m.
Leave Schenectady, 10:36 p. m.
Leave Utica, 12:25 a. m., Friday
Leave Syracuse, 2 a. m.
Leave Rochester, 3:45 a. m.
Leave Buffalo, 6 a. m.
Leave Niagara Falls, 7:30 a. m.
Leave Detroit, 1:20 p. m.
Arrive Chicago, 5:10 p. m. Friday
At Albany the local Independent baseball magnates will be joined by those of the New England delegation. Among those who have signified their intention to attend the conference are:

Start for Home on Sunday.

Chas. H. Ebbets, president Brooklyn National League club; Harry Von der Horst and Mr. Schmelzer, Cincinnati; Barney Dreyfuss, Pittsburg; Frank J. Dodgen and Mr. Tesreau, Boston; Frank A. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farrell, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farrell, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Apgar, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Dolan, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Vendig, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Kingsland, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Kingsland, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Dolan, Jr., Reginald Hargreaves, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 3d, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 4th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 5th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 6th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 8th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 9th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 10th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 11th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 12th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 13th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 14th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 15th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 16th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 17th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 18th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 19th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 20th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 21st, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 22nd, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 23rd, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 24th, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, 25th, Mr. and 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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Vanity Is One of the Most Common of Women's Faults

By Beatrice Fairfax

YOU can hardly expect a woman think of her when they see her in this to set down calmly and give new dress or that new hat. Can you? her own opinion of herself. Now, that's the one thing she doesn't do, and that's the reason she is just as she is.

Her vanity begins in her childhood when her foolish mother tells her how pretty she is, and ends only when she becomes a hopeless, caring for self. I have seen women who have died of old age who was fairly steeped in vanity.

Dress Is Not All

It is quite right that a woman should study the most of her personal appearance, but, dear women, don't overestimate the value of dress.

A plain, unpretending woman may be dressed in the very perfection of nothing, but it won't do her a bit of good as far as her heart is concerned. Women will have no use for her, and men will be bored by her, she will no just a vain bubble of a woman.

Vanity is the mother of extravagance, and of a great many other evils, and when unrestrained leads to a sort of disordered world of her own. She thinks that every woman envies her and that every man admires her.

Thank goodness, the really vain women is comparatively rare.

A little vanity does no woman any harm, but to be thoroughly vain—that is very bad.

In later articles in this series Beatrice Fairfax will discuss woman's extravagance, her jealousy, her self-consciousness, her flirting, her gossiping and other faults of women.]

Expert Advice on Health and Beauty

ASK A PHYSICIAN

DEAR PROFESSOR—Will you kindly tell me what to use on my face. The skin on my forehead and around my nose peels and gets very dry. Kindly send me some good cure for eczema.

E. W. S.

ECZEMA is something that should be diagnosed by a physician, and outside of a simple lotion that will soothe and keep the skin as soft as possible, I would not like to advise in some forms of skin trouble. A sufferer should avoid the use of water on the affected parts and in other oils are harmful, therefore you should have a physician's advice.

TAKE CURL OUT OF HAIR

DEAR PROFESSOR—Will you kindly advise me what to use to make my hair grow straight instead of curly? I have tried coaxing it almost ten times a day, but that did not help.

READER.

THIS hardly persistently applied will do more than anything else to straighten out the curl, but I cannot see why you should want to get rid of it. Brush with long, slow strokes although lifting the brush from the hair until it has passed over it.

CHANGE BROWS ONLY

DEAR PROFESSOR—I have a fine growth of eyebrows, but they are white. My hair is light. I would like to know how to lighten my brows. I suffered from eczema and bronze a little. Will you kindly advise me how?

M. W.

WHY lighten your hair and make two tasks instead of one? Go to some dealer and get an eyebrow pencil just the shade of your hair and use that on your brows. Then you will be simple and very effective. If you do change both hair and brows your task is doubled and the results cannot be as satisfactory.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

DO IT YOURSELF

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX—I am a young man of bright prospects—twenty-four years of age. For the last six months I have been visiting on a lovely young lady three years my senior. I have told her my love many time, but do not believe I will ever have the courage to ask her to be my wife. As this is leap year, do you think that she would propose to me? I am sure she loves me dearly, but, like myself, she is very bashful. All of my relatives are very much pleased with my choice, and they urge me to ask her, but I am afraid she has refused so many men that she would think me only another. Please tell me what you think I had better do. I attended the theater with her last Wednesday evening, intending to ask her the all-important question, even had a little speech prepared, but when I attempted to tell her I forgot it, lost my head entirely, and did not know what to say.

J. L. M.

YOU must pluck up your courage and do your own proposing. The girl won't do it, and she would think very little of you if you asked your mother to do it. If you are afraid to speak, write them the first letter, and I am sure you will receive an answer favorable to you. Be manly. Be a man and don't let your timidity lose you a good wife.

A MOTHER'S JEALOUSY

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX—I am a young man of fifteen years of age and desire to be a young man of twenty-five, and intend that my future is returned. Now, this young man has a mother, of whom he is very fond, and of whom he takes great care, for which I respect him very much. His mother doesn't know him to come and see me, saying that if he will keep company his love for her will probably have to be divided with me. Do you think this is true mother's love, and will a young man love his mother after he is married life afterwards? If you think I will be able to have both, I will be a very hard thing for me, as I love this young lady much more than any other young man I ever met.

CONSTANT READER.

HIS mother is jealous, my dear, that is all. He is a good son and it is quite natural that she should feel a little jealous of his sweetheart, but she will get over to this. You are both young, and there is no necessity of giving each other up. He should tell her that he must see you once in a while. He can divide his spare time between you.

MUCH TOO YOUNG

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX—I am a girl of twenty and am dear to fly love with a young man of eighteen. He is the only man that has attended me, and I feel sure that he really dearly can part us and he feels too same. His parents object to him coming so often to see me, which is only right, as I am too young. I am fond of his mother, for which I respect him. He must be really in love with me much for him, and he says I know one and only one. Do you think his mother can do such a thing if he loves me?

I THINK the young man is much too young to know his own mind as yet. He is only a boy, and his mother probably feels that he is not capable of judging. When the right time comes he should choose his own wife. His mother cannot do that for him. In the meantime I think you are wasting your time.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the Boston American Cook Book, 1909 Edition.

Economy Cook Book a substantial indexed blankbook of 120 pages, bound in heavy cloth, especially designed for housewives and contains in permanent form Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

BROILED SWORDFISH

CLEAN and broil fish; spread with butter, sprinkle with salt and pepper and serve with this sauce.

HORSERADISH SAUCE

Mix three tablespoons grated horseradish root, one tablespoon sugar, one quarter teaspoon of salt, one eighth teaspoon pepper and four tablespoons of heavy cream, beaten until stiff.

CREAMED OYSTERS

To one half tablespoon butter, melted in a saucepan, add one heaping tablespoon of flour. Cook a few moments and stir in gradually one cup of hot milk. Season with salt, pepper and one teaspoon of celery salt. Wash and pick over carefully one quart of fine oysters; boil them in their own liquor until plump; drain, and pour over them the sauce.

M. ANSON.
No. 70 Sawyer street, Roxbury.

CAPE COD STEW

CUT a nice fat fowl in pieces. Cover with cold water, and after simmering for an hour add carrot, turnip, parsnip and potato in any quantity desired. One

MRS. GEORGIA DAMON.
No. 1 Millett street, Campello.

MRS. TRUBBELL

BY T. E. POWERS

DID EVER YOU SEE SUCH A HUSSY IN YOUR LIFE?

Daily Short Story

K 374

By Maria Holma

FRANCIS MARIA JOSEPH, from Oberdorfer, was the most jolly young fellow of all cavaliers, for he was not only handsome, but he was in the most absorbable humor. Inside his head something was beating a drum, and there was a noise as if the whole brass band was practicing—reminiscences of the night before.

To get over this attack, he decided to look up his intimate friend and former fellow officer, Hubert Planhoefer. Hubert possessed the talent of having a few thousand marks more or less than he owned, a good humor which nothing could disturb and finally a cottage, where he was living out of this time considered in half a bottle of cherry, and a wife, whom he had not seen for days, which he said he always left on hand in case he should ever make up his mind to commit suicide.

Besides this Planhoefer possessed a few of the enthralling Dudde gift Kate, which he would marry if it wasn't for the fact that he didn't have a few thousand marks, absolutely necessary to an army officer to be allowed to enter the state of matrimony.

Kate's virtue was above suspicion, and as regards her love she was faithful, although she always allowed the gentlemen to flirt. The handsome Planhoefer trebled in a fashionable cottage in the most artistic neighborhood of the city. The cottage belonged to some old baroness who spent all of her time at the Riviera, and who because she was always afraid of burglars had asked him to live in her cottage while she was away.

News!

When Oberdorfer entered the cottage the light almost dazzled him. Every light in the house was turned on full, and the dining room was decorated with flowers. The couple sat at the table; a bottle of champagne in front of them.

As soon as Kate saw him she came rushing to him, threw her arms around his neck, and squeezed him until he nearly choked. Then she let him loose until he had recovered sufficiently to see his friend so that the world was the matter.

"Oh, we're going to marry in four weeks. We have the money now, both cried.

"You have the money?"

And Kate, blushing and smiling, whispered in his ears in the significant words "K 374."

"But really, I don't understand you."

Planhoefer drew a deep sigh and said, "K 374 is the license number of my new automobile."

He filled up the glasses and after they had all congratulated each other he began his story. It was a long story, but a very interesting one, and as it is another story, but I will say this much that it was closely connected with an affair of business with a certain Nathaniel Breckenfaender from Krakow or Lemberg.

"It was a terrible mistake. Never in my life have I seen such a mean instrument. It was enough to drive you to commit suicide. It stopped at every street corner, and when it didn't stop it gave every indication that it intended to blow up at any minute. K 374 swallowed more gasoline than Vanderbilt's racing car. K 374 was in one word the most atrocious vehicle I ever saw.

The Plot

"The question was to get rid of it with ing losing too much, and without setting yourself into trouble—but how? Then it to take her to an old soul living somewhere. There was where in the suburbs to get her out of my as an American—a tall, crazy individual who interference. And then he simply took my automobile, which was standing down stairs, the owner of some oil wells somewhere in and which Kate had already arranged for Russia or Munich to see the cultural life and to get rid of as much of his money as possible in the shortest possible time.

"I fell in love with Kate. I had to little nervous and scared, and next to her my self. Now, I'm a man who has courage, not worry for a minute, for I know my car to say human being of his acquaintance. K 374 and along the road with terrible Kate—the American is not one to let alone with her in my own automobile."

"What do you say?" Franz Oberdorfer exclaimed.

I mean just what I say, she eloped with him, and that in spite of the fact that the Yankee was a God-forbid and pious man . . . at a ball he proposed to her

Waist Famous Poet Is Tall!

ANSWER:

.....

ONE of the puzzle pictures is published daily in the BOSTON AMERICAN. Twenty dollars will be given weekly for the best answers.

The list in prizes will be divided as follows:

First prize	$10
Second prize	5
Five prizes of $1 each	5
Total	$20

Cut out the puzzle picture each day, write your answer on it, and mail the complete picture to the Puzzle Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN. Only one answer will be considered from each person. Prize winners will be announced in this paper each week.

Where two are equally correct the prizes will be given to those making the best suggestions.

The following is the list of prizes awarded for last week's puzzle, which will be printed in next SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

DAILY PUZZLE PICTURE

Names of Poets

An Old Maid's Own Confessions of Her Leap Year Troubles

By Arletta B. Canfield

Copyright, 1908, by American Journal Examiner.

CHAPTER XIII.

WELL, I suppose you heard the explosion when my last toy balloon went with disaster. How did I explain the tragic scene to Walter? Why should I explain? It was none to him to do that. Didn't he dissolved into the ship distance without so much as a farewell?

About the time that Julius escaped me I, the loose parts broke and I went home. Don't tell me ever again that there is not a Providence who looks after love, even while He, me. The house next door had been for sale for a long time, and that very morning Walter Hoffday had called it and was snooped therein.

Walter Hoffday was a bachelor automobile fiend. No, he wasn't absolutely mad on it, but the plating was pretty deep. He was in the real estate business, which allowed him to chug-chug about the country.

I opposed the campaign by accidentally (?) hampering on the sidewalk just as he was leaving his grounds. Of course, we stopped for the exchange of remarks of every neighbors. I admired his car and he asked me to step in and take a spin with him.

Walter looked pretty through my goggles. I began early and told him it would never do for me to be seen unless married. I thought that a wife with good looks and improvements to people was that would double its value, etc.

Was Afraid at First

He said that he didn't know whether or not he had enough gasoline in his tank to carry added weight through life. He was afraid he might get stalled on the hillside and not be able to back down and unable to go on.

I said that I didn't think there was much danger of the engine jumping before we got up and cupid for a short fence. Also that there was a good deal of spring in the right kind of goggles.

Anyway, Walter, the buzz wagon and I rattled and clattered out on the country roads; we purred and gurgled around the circle and we bumped and blessed to the country club.

He said he was all about automobile each tails, you know the kind made of gasoline with a motor in it. I laughed as if I had never heard it before. That made him feel proud of himself and he told me of the time when Bill's runabout was in for the month and he needed a great big six when it came to passing the time on the intervening days. What did I do? Why, what should I do but suggest that he buy a car. Then should I do but suggest that he buy a car. turn the accelerator on to the last notch and walk home.

Asks for Garage Room

I told him that it was too lonely for a woman to drive through life by herself. That if she left the machine with the engine running complained of the racket, and if she muffled the engine nobody noticed her. I said that I had considered to run my car into somebody else's garage. Then I asked him if there wasn't room in his. You may believe it or not, but the very simplicity of the proposition caught him, and he said that maybe I might run my car in there whenever I was in good working order.

Was he pleased? Well, you should have seen him. We went downtown to dinner and had a corking time, and, believe it or not, I drank exactly automobile cocktails that night.

There came no objection to Walter. He does not know the weight of himself when he thinks that the occasion warrants. You may also believe it or not, but the very next morning when they have absorbed a little breakfast I had the car out before the artistic locks.

Walter had a attitude of mine is dreadful. Well, to tell the truth, so do I. But I don't take the sins of all the world upon my shoulders.

Anyway, I had got to the point where I could run the machine through the door and I was afraid to go any faster for fear I'd get pinched by a constable, and afraid to slow for fear I'd freeze to death. What could I do? What could I do but ask him to take me before I changed my mind?

Took No Chance

You see, I didn't want to run the risk of blowing out a tire and having to ride in on a flat wheel. Then, you know, I'm such a nervous nut that I never care telling when the bubble may turn turtle.

Walter was willing to take Tarrytown in the car and get married quickly. Well, the car had been improvements to people was that would double its value, etc.

I remembered afterward that he was No. 13 and you wonder at my slander.

What was it? Well, everything pretty much as usual. Walter and I had one of my fine grips, my clutch slipped, and I shouted for help. Walter came to all there is about it. Guess my carburetor must have been out of order and mixed too much air with the gasoline, or something. I don't know what.

Anyway, Walter met Jack Thornlett, who had just got out of the hospital and grit had his features held together with adhesive plaster. I don't think I could have spoken when I tell you that he asked Jack to accompany us to Tarrytown and act as best man.

My record was pretty well aired, and when Walter found out that one of the preachers in one part of town had preached a sermon about women jumping, and that I was evidently the inspiration which caused the text, he laughed as if I had received delivery letter, telling me he had discovered a new use for gasoline enough to feed his carburetor for the trip, and I guessed there was no compromise there was no go.

Bill Gets a Bump

You know the bump you get when you bump a spring? Well, I got that bump. I didn't know how fast I'd been going until I hit the wayside. I took pieces of it all over the car, and I thought I'd landed to get up.

Am I discouraged? Well, I guess not. What if the crank did kick? I just refilled from the reservoir and tried it in private.

My hand should not be thrown in the discard for such a trifle as that. I'll stay in for the call. And Walter—but to sight, I'll tell you later). And Walter—but to sight, I'll tell you later). And Walter—but to sight, I'll tell you later).

GILCHRIST FIRM HOLDS ANNUAL FEAST

Happy Business Family Enjoys Fifth Banquet and Hears Interesting Talks.

FIRM'S GROWTH SHOWN

The fifth annual banquet of the Gilchrist Company took place last night at Young's Hotel and was a great success from start to finish. It is seldom that such a feeling of good fellowship is shown, the gathering giving every evidence of a happy business family.

Charles F. Gates, president of the Gilchrist Company, was toastmaster of the evening.

Mr. Ferris confined himself to a short talk apropos to the welfare of the firm for which he is the head.

He commended the heads of the various departments on the manner in which they had conducted the business of the company during the past year, and asked them to continue to give their best efforts toward the further improvement, stating that an individual who believed that he had reached the top-notch of progress was sure to stop there and from thence go backward. Mr. Ferris said in part:

"Any man can swim with the tide, but he who swims against the current is sure to be a winner. I want to ask you gentlemen not to get in a rut, as it is hard work getting out. A man who thinks he has reached the top notch of progress and gets a foot that his head is too large for his hat, his pants too long and his vest too small. His usefulness is limited.

"Some men do not discover until late in life and then they resign specialties. Others develop young and then stand still. Nobody can say what is man's own reach, and you can safely say as long as there is breath in his body there is development and knows how to handle it he will surely make a success."

Tells of Rapid Growth.

Mr. Ferris was roundly applauded after he had closed his talk. He then introduced W. Jardine, vice-president of the Gilchrist Company. Mr. Jardine interspersed his talk with interesting and humorous anecdotes. He spoke on the buying and selling of merchandise and of the development of the Gilchrist Company.

Mr. Jardine stated that in 1902 the Gilchrist Company's business amounted to $500,000 a year. At that time they occupied the premises at Nos. 5 and 7 Winter street, using the first to the third floor for their business and renting the rest. The business grown to such an extent that they took in Nos. 9 and 11 Winter street as well, using the first floor of the latter number as their Daylight Store, being a department which specializes on Saturdays.

Mr. Jardine said that the business done by the company obtained what is known as the "Daylight Store" during a year amounted to $1,250,000.

Mr. Jardine said that the business done by the company obtained what is known as the "Daylight Store" during a year amounted to $1,250,000.

Among the other speakers were Robert B. Beatty, Walter H. Blake, assistant treasurer and manager, and G. O. Wiley, the firm's foreign buyer. Mr. Wiley spoke interestingly of his various trips across the water and deplored the fact that Americans by rushing to European shores used every time of steamships but an American line, while the German, French and English were partial to the lines running out of their several countries.

Representative Wesley gave a talk on legislative methods.

Reads Original Poem.

Albert W. Sagendorf, editorial's advertising manager, read a poem of his own composition.

H. P. Leighton, manager of the shoe department and several other speakers offered good suggestions to the firm.

During the evening a Mandolin quartette rendered several selections, which received hearty applause. The quartette consisted of C. O. Ferris, H. B. Howe, L. Melody and W. D. Upson. At the head of the programme Miss Dorothy Ames sang several songs.

The steward for the next year chosen by the employees is one of the most popular and strong-hearted and honest lines of the store. Are you in doubt? And even at this time the eligible ones?

STOLEN SILVER RECOVERED

Mrs. H. E. Smith, of Brookline, has recovered a silver tea set, valued at $50, which was stolen from her residence on Fox road at Old Orchard Beach during a recent series of thefts at that resort.

The identification was made by Mrs. Smith yesterday in Portland where she went to go in response to a telegram that Alice Thompson had been arrested while trying to dispose of silverware in a pawn shop in Portland.

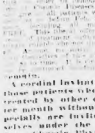
MONTH'S TREATMENT FREE

Including All Medicine, Given to All Patients, Who Begin or Renew Treatment at the Offices of the Osmo-Chemic Physicians, 18 Boylston Street, on or Before Feb. 29th. There Will Be No Charge for Consultation or the Most Careful Examination With the X-Rays. ONLY 10 DAYS REMAIN.

The Osmo-Chemic Physicians have made a special offer to all patients who begin or renew treatment at their offices, 18 Boylston street, on or before February 29th. Absolutely FREE—This gift includes all medicine, examination with the X-Rays, consultation, etc. Only 10 days remain.

Only 10 days remain.

A cordial invitation is extended to those patients who are or have been rejected by other doctors month after month without help. These cases will be invited to place themselves under the treatment of the Osmo-Chemic Physicians on or before Feb. 29th.



THE PERFECTED X-RAY used in connection with other modern diagnostic methods, is a most valuable aid. By this new ally light is thrown upon the most obscure cases, making diagnosis positive and sure. Every patient of the Osmo-Chemic Physicians receives the benefit of examination by the X-Ray. Such examination is usually charged for at a large fee, but patients of the Osmo-Chemic Physicians receive this examination free of charge.

ABSOLUTELY FREE TREATMENT.

CURE PERMANENT

Mr. Frank Pickel, 71 Winnepurkit st., Lynn, Mass., says: "I had suffered with catarrh and deafness in my head for years. The attacks were practically continuous. I could get no relief from doctors, and I had almost given up hope. My ears were constantly ringing, and I was deaf most of the time. I had no relief from the Osmo-Chemic method of treatment, and I have had no return of my trouble since. I have every reason to believe that the cure is permanent. **I have given this testimonial of my own free will, as I consider it my duty to show all other sufferers where they can obtain a complete and permanent cure.**"

NOT PROMISES, BUT RESULTS

Strong facts go from under the talons of others. The Osmo-Chemic Physicians make the same assertions as others, but they have the evidence in the testimony, beside those standing at the head of the leading churches, names of the highest standing that can be given. Nothing but proof is offered. Nothing but proof is accepted. Nothing but proof will make a case. Investigate.

Go and see these people whose names and addresses are given here—have a talk with them. They do not live 1,000 miles away, but are right here where they can be seen and their truthful statements verified.

Rev. D. C. Bixby, Haverhill, Mass.—"The Osmo-Chemic method in the case of my wife has proved a success."

Superintendent of Public Schools Melville A. Stone, Reading, Mass.—"I feel myself indebted to Osmo-Chemic Physicians for what they have done for me."

Real Estate Agent Mr. Wm. McGrath, 170 Sumner st., East Boston.—"The Osmo-Chemic Physicians gave light treatment cured me of accumulation of deafness."

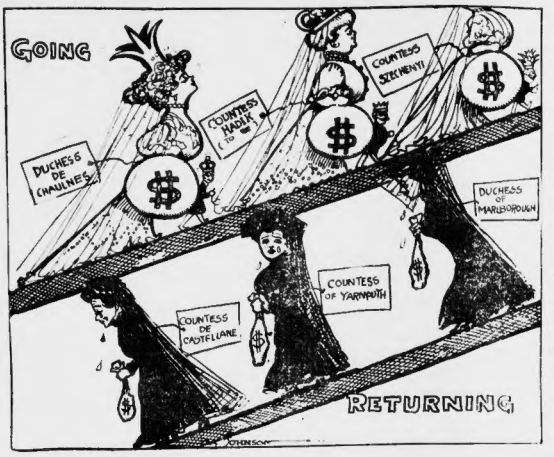
WAS DEAF, NOW HEARS

Mr. James Jaques, 157 Brookline st., Revere, Mass., says: "I was totally deaf in my right ear when I went to the Osmo-Chemic doctors. Mr. Jaques was caused by an operation. I was so deaf I could not hear a watch tick or a loud when spoken to me on that side and my hearing was terrible. **Now I can hear ordinary conversation distinctly, hear a watch tick and many ordinary sounds. The Osmo-Chemic treatment restored my hearing, and I recommend it to all deaf people.**"

THE OSMO-CHEMIC SYSTEM OF MEDICINE

J. L. Plunkett, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician. Permanent offices, Suite 8, 9, 10, entrance No. 18 Boylston St., Boston, Mass. Send 2c stamp for book on chronic disease. Office hours—9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m. daily. Closed Sundays and holidays.

They Go—But They Return



BLAME FIREBUG FOR BIG BLAZE IN EDDY PLANT

The last night's fire which caused damage of $85,000 to the big warehouse of the Ebbs Refrigerator Company, on Eddy street, and that occurred early this morning, using the first to the third floor of the company obtained what is known as the "Daylight Store" during a year amounted to $1,250,000.

Mr. Jardine said that the business done by the company obtained what is known as the "Daylight Store" during a year amounted to $1,250,000.

Among the other speakers were Robert B. Beatty, Walter H. Blake, assistant treasurer and manager, and G. O. Wiley, the firm's foreign buyer. Mr. Wiley spoke interestingly of his various trips across the water and deplored the fact that Americans by rushing to European shores used every time of steamships but an American line, while the German, French and English were partial to the lines running out of their several countries.

Representative Wesley gave a talk on legislative methods.

Reads Original Poem.

Albert W. Sagendorf, editorial's advertising manager, read a poem of his own composition.

H. P. Leighton, manager of the shoe department and several other speakers offered good suggestions to the firm.

During the evening a Mandolin quartette rendered several selections, which received hearty applause. The quartette consisted of C. O. Ferris, H. B. Howe, L. Melody and W. D. Upson. At the head of the programme Miss Dorothy Ames sang several songs.

The steward for the next year chosen by the employees is one of the most popular and strong-hearted and honest lines of the store. Are you in doubt? And even at this time the eligible ones?

CHURCHES GET TRUST ESTATE

By the death of Mrs. Harriet L. Bent, late in the city, the Salvation Army, the Bugbee Street Baptist Church and Trinity Church society to benefit by thousands of dollars left in trust in 1899 by Washington Bennett.

Besides for the benefit of his wife during her life, and for her death all the income of the trust amounted to $2,500 a year, of which Mrs. Bennett used $2,500 annually in Maine, which was to be left until her three sons should go to the Bar. Upon the death of the last son the whole estate will now be disposed of. Mr. Bennett's estate was inventoried at $125,000.

HELD IN $1,000 AS BIGAMIST

Charged with bigamy, Constantine Ionitz, aged 31, was held under $1,000 bonds in the Dedham Police Court yesterday by Judge Pierce.

Ionitz is said to have married Mary Lenkowski, who was married to Mrs. Ann Lenkowski, of Meridian, Connecticut, in December, 1906. Ionitz is said to have left his wife there and came to Boston, where he married on Annie Alexander, of South Boston, giving his name as Smith. Ionitz's former wife is coming and will be present with learned of the arrest and charges are learned.

How One Washerwoman Was Converted to the Fels-Naptha Way.

Anty Drudge—"Why, bless my soul! Mrs. Old School, the washerwoman has seen the light at last and has adopted the Fels-Naptha way of washing."

Grocer's Boy—"She was forced to it, Anty Drudge. Mrs. Millionaire, her best customer, told her that if she didn't use Fels-Naptha she'd take her washing away. Was tired, she said, of having her clothes come back all yellow and some with streaks of dirt still in them."

A generation or so ago, if a woman had an errand she walked—she had to, there was no other way.

Later she could do it in half the time by riding. Now she can do it almost instantly, by telephone.

That's Progress, and Progress is made possible by science.

Fels-Naptha is science applied to the washday problem, and it's results are just wonderful.

Formerly washday was a time of sickening odors, back-breaking labor, a disordered house and the severest test on the clothes. This was necessary. There was no other way.

The Fels-Naptha washday—the scientific washday—isn't a washday at all in the old sense; merely an incident in the routine of household duties.

And if directions on the red and green wrapper are followed, the result is certain.

POLICE SEEK MAN IN STILETTO FIGHT

WAKEFIELD, Feb. 19.—The police of this town are today searching diligently for any trace of Vincenzo Marchisi, an Italian, known only as Vincenzo, who is alleged to have stabbed Ferdi Carondo in the abdomen with a five-inch blade with a stiletto. The cutting affray occurred in front of the Wakefield High School early this morning.

JORDAN MARSH CO

Our Standard Always the Highest *Our Stock Always the Largest*
Our Prices Absolutely the Lowest

Final Clearance Sale of Men's Winter Clothing

All our men's winter suits and overcoats have been brought down to the lowest possible price to sell quickly. This sale is the bargain opportunity of the practical man.

10.00 and 12.00 Suits and Overcoats, 6.75

Men's winter suits and overcoats that were formerly sold at 10.00 and 12.00 are now exceptionally priced in this clearance sale at **6.75**

15.00 to 18.00 Suits and Overcoats, 9.75

Our regular winter suits and overcoats that sold all season for prices ranging from 15.00 to 18.00 are now extremely low priced in this clearance sale at **9.75**

20.00 to 25.00 Suits and Overcoats at 11.50

Men's high grade winter suits and overcoats, the styles that should sell for 20.00 to 25.00, are now attractively offered in this final clearance sale at **11.50**

Men's 15.00 Raincoats at 8.75 Excellent quality gravenette raincoats that former ly sold for 15.00 offered as an exceptionally good value in this sale at **8.75**

Boys' Clothing Specially Priced

Our spring lines of boys' clothing are arriving daily and we must close out our present stock. The markings are exceedingly low.

Boys' 6.00 Suits and Overcoats at 3.50

Boys durable winter suits and overcoats that regularly sell for 6.00 and that were considered very special bargains at 6.00, are now very moderately priced at **3.50**

Boys' 7.50 and 8.50 Suits and Overcoats, 5.00

Our regular 7.50 and 8.50 winter suits and overcoats, all high grade styles and dependable materials, reduced in this clearance sale to **5.00**

Boys' 10.00 and 12.50 Suits and Overcoats, 7.50 These suits and overcoats are noted for their style and splendid wearing qualities and have originally sold for 10.00 and 12.50. Special clearance price **7.50**

Boys' 1.25 Old Trousers, now 50c **1.50 Knickerbocker Odd Trousers, 75c**

Important Sale of Men's Gloves

We have marked our winter lines of Men's Gloves down so low that they will be cleared immediately. The values offered are almost incredible—until you see them.

Perrin's Molette Street Gloves These well known gloves look like the genuine castor gloves. Neat in appearance and have great wearing qualities, gray or tan shades regular price 1.00. Sale price **55c**

Odd lines of tan and gray gloves marked down to 75c

Automobile Gloves Every pair of lined gloves in this department that have been selling all season at 3.00, 3.50 and 4.00 marked down for quick clearance at 1.75. Sale price **1.75**

1.75 heavy mocha gloves now shown at 75c

Knit and Lined Gloves Fur lined, wool lined, fleece lined and all our wool knit gloves, including many imported styles, marked at half price ..... **12½c to 2.00**

Unlined wool cape gloves, new tan shades, at 1.00

English Hand Sewn Glove This glove we offer at this price is regarded as one of the best bargains we can offer our customers. New invoice just arrived. Special at **1.50**

Silk lined English reindeer gloves, were 2.00, 1.50

Snap Prices on Men's Coat Sweaters

Boston never saw better values in men's coat sweaters than we offer in this clearance sale. These items give an idea of the surprising price reductions that will move our stock rapidly.

Men's 2.98 to 3.98 Coat Sweaters at 2.25 White worsted coat sweaters. These popular garments represent the lines we have decided to discontinue and any that may be slightly soiled. Were 2.98, 3.50 and 3.98. Sale price **2.25**

Men's 2.25 and 2.65 Coat Sweaters at 95c— White coat sweaters. Every white garment in our stock has been grouped into this one special lot. Were 2.25 and 2.65. Sale price **95c**

Boys' 98c and 1.15 Sweaters and Coats at 49c All odd lots of boys' V neck, roll collars and coat styles, plain white, gray and dark colors. Were 98c and 1.15. Sale price **49c**

1.50 to 2.00 Cardigans at 85c All sizes and fine grades in the most wanted colors. Have always regularly sold for 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00. Sale price **85c**

Men's 5.50 to 7.50 Worsted Coats at 4.50 Heavy pure worsted coats, our regular styles carried by us all the season and thus have been our best selling numbers at 5.00, 6.50 and 7.50. Sale price **4.50**

Men's 3.00 and 3.50 Knitted Vests at 2.00— English fancy knitted vests without sleeves. Vests with pockets, dark grounds with neat figures. Were 3.00 and 3.50. Sale price **2.00**

Boys' 1.98 and 2.50 Sweater Coats at 1.50— Newest and most desirable styles, made plain or with contrast trimming. Were 1.98 and 2.50. Sale price **1.50**

Men's 4.00 to 5.00 Cardigans at 2.25 Best quality cardigans. Our entire stock marked down to half and even less, black, brown, navy and gray. Were 4.00, 4.50 and 5.00. Sale price **2.25**

Sale of Men's Underwear and Half Hose

Sixty-First Semi-Annual Sale

We offer most attractive bargains for men in this underwear and hosiery sale. Nearly every item is seasonable wear and the prices afford an opportunity to make quite a saving.

75c to 1.50 "Otis" Underwear at 59c A sample lot of "Otis" make balbriggan shirts and drawers, in plain and fancy colors. Shirts are size 40 and drawers 36. Regular price 75c to 1.50 per garment. Sale price **59c**

50c to 1.00 Shirts and Drawers 35c Winter weight merino and fleece lined shirts and drawers, in broken sizes. Very good values at 50c to 1.00 a garment. Sale price **35c**

Union Suits—Special at 1.50 Light and medium weight balbriggan union suits with long and short sleeves. Regular and stout sizes. A very seasonable bargain. Special at **1.50**

Men's 19c and 25c Hose at 12½c Cotton half hose in plain black and fancy colors, also blue medium weight wool half hose. Worth 19c and 25c a pair. Sale price **12½c**

Men's 50c Half Hose at 25c Broken lots of fancy cotton and lisle thread half hose. Regular 50c value. Sale price, per pair **25c**

Men's 50c Half Hose at 29c Men's silk plated hose seconds in fancy colors, made to sell at 50c a pair. Sale price **29c**

Men's Lisle Half Hose—Special at 50c Men's lisle and silk plated half hose in fancy colors and all the latest novelties. These are newly imported and special at, per pair **50c**

Men's Shoe Bargains

The continuance of our annual February sale finds us still able to offer prudent buyers some exceptional values in men's boots and shoes. The prices in each case are unusually attractive.

Street Floor—Rear

Men's 4.00 Balmoral Shoes at 2.50 Black Russia blucher balmorals. Also vici kid balmoral shoes. Were 4.00. Sale price **2.50**

Men's 5.00 Boots at 3.50 High cut tan and black storm boots in large sizes only. Also men's black Russia calf, double and vyscolized sole, balmorals. Were 5.00 a pair. Sale price **3.50**

Boys' 3.50 Old Brick Shoes at 2.25 One lot of black Russia calf "Old Brick" School shoes, sizes 13½ to 4. Always 3.50 a pair. Sale price **2.25**

Three Specials in Men's Head Wear

These are from our winter's stock and radically marked to make room for new styles. An exceptional opportunity to get a winter hat at an unusual bargain.

Street Floor—Rear

Men's 1.50 to 2.50 Caps at 50c Heavy cloth caps, double band. Former prices 1.50, 2.00 and 2.50. Sale price **50c**

Men's 12.00 and 16.00 Fur Band Caps 7.00 Mink, unplucked otter and Persian lamb, reduced from 12.00 and 16.00. Sale price **7.00**

Men's 2.00 Soft Hats 83c Pearl and nutria soft hats for young men, about 100 hats of 2.00 grade. Sale price **83c**

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

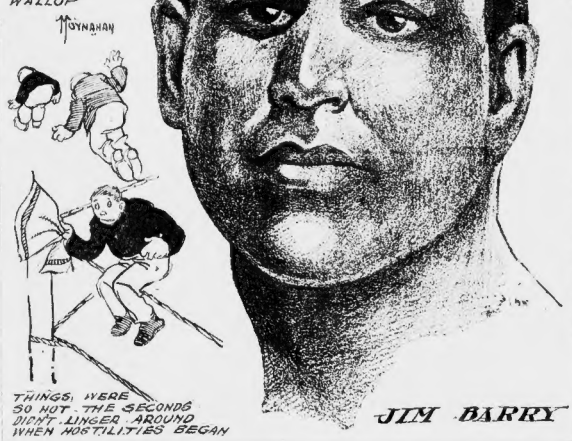
WHAT CARTOONIST MOYNAHAN SAW AT THE BOUT BETWEEN BARRY AND TEMPLE AT ARMORY A. A.

IN THE FIRST ROUND IT LOOKED ALL BARRY

THEN IN THE SECOND CAME AN AWFUL WALLOP

MR BARRY WAS ON QUEER BOULEVARD FOR QUITE A SPELL

THE TWELFTH ROUND WAS TEMPLE'S WATERLOO—ADIOS



THINGS WERE SO HOT THE SECONDS DIDN'T LINGER AROUND WHEN HOSTILITIES BEGAN

ALL TEAMS ARE ON EVEN TERMS IN BIKE RACE AT PARK SQUARE TRACK

SECOND DAY SCORE OF SIX-DAY RACE

	Miles.	Laps.
Moran-Lawson	104	3
Fogler-MacLean	104	3
Downey-Logan	104	3
Sherwood-Wiley	104	3
Butler-Taylor	104	3
J. Beidell-M. Beidell	104	3
Krebs-Mettler	104	3
Root-Bargetta	104	3
Anderson-Vanoni	104	3
Halligan-Connolly	104	3

Taylor Finishes First.

Ruden a Winner

TRAINER TITER IS HOME FROM WINTER IN RUSSIA

Sporting News Briefly Told

CHAMP FIVES TO MEET.

STRONG ROXBURY TEAM.

SCHAEFFER LEADS CUTLER.

WANT WALKING MATCH.

CANOLE BESTS KRUPP.

CARRIGAN IN FINE SHAPE.

COLORED MAN INELIGIBLE.

KNOWLES TO MEET McCUNE.

DOHAN AND DORMAN DRAW.

BRADLEY GETS A DRAW.

ANSWER TO QUERY.

HILL LOSES TO KLUCKEN.

TANNEHILL AND LAPORTE FIRST OF RED SOX TO REACH HOT SPRINGS

M'ALEER WONT TRY TO WORK REFORM ON RUBE WADDELL

BROWN WON'T MEET MICHIGAN THIS YEAR

Receipt That Cures Weak Men—Free

Send Name and Address To-day—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

B. A. A. GUNNERS AT TRAP FEB. 22

YANKEE ROGERS READY FOR GOTCH

I CURE MEN

$2

BLOOD POISON

DR. HALLOCK CO.

114 Court St., Boston, Mass.

MAN, WAKE UP!!!

Smith's Bullock's Blood Iron with Roots, Barks and Berries

WE CAN PROVE IT!

DR. JAMES C. ADY

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 30 and 32 Sommer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second-class matter June 1907, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass.

CANADA AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES SAME REGULAR RATES

In Lively Bout Before the Armory A. A.

BARRY BEATS TEMPLE

Looked Like Short Bout.

Temple Went for the Jaw.

AROUND THE RINGSIDE.

Notes of the Harness Horses

FREE Advice COUPON On Curing Catarrh

By Dr. Jos. Grady, 239 Tremont St., Boston

MIKE TWIN WRITES THAT HE WILL WIN

Mike Twin Sullivan, who fights Stanley Ketchel in Tiger Flowers' ring on Saturday night, writes the sporting editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN as follows:

Willie my match with Ketchel is over, but days off I am in superb condition and will put up one of the greatest battles of my career.

I have over ten pounds the best of it in the weight, but I expect Ketchel to weigh more, as I understand he is taking some nourishing substance with him to make him heavy. I consider Ketchel a strong, game willing fighter, but no better than I am, and I have been doing excellent work to keep me fast, and expect to enter the ring in the best of shape.

In making the match I had to agree to Ketchel's own terms, and refused to sign one with reference to the welfare of the boys. I would have put up a side bet with anybody, just as Brother Jack, a few months ago, but this time I am not in a position to do so, as I will only get the short end of it, so I will not enter the betting.

This is a glorious opening day and I am going to make the most of it, and will throw a hundred pounds to my liver before I go to bed.

Kindest regards to my friends and fans in Boston.

MIKE TWIN SULLIVAN.

"Welterweight Champion of the World."

DEATH NOTICES.

In Arlington, Feb. 17, Annie R., wife of Thomas Ryan, aged 42 years. Funeral from her late residence, 42 Pleasant st, Arlington, Wednesday, Feb. 19, at 2 p.m. Relatives and friends invited.

In Tapley, Feb. 17, Henry Clough, aged 70 years. Funeral from daughter's residence, 12 Maple st, Malden, Thursday, Feb. 20, at 8:30 a.m., thence to St. Joseph's Church, Malden, where a requiem high mass will be celebrated at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

In Jamaica Plain, Feb. 17, Mary Jane, widow of Thomas Cooper, aged 78 years. Funeral from her late residence, 42 Pond st, Jamaica Plain, Thursday, Feb. 20, at 2:30 p.m. Interment private.

In Jamaica Plain, Feb. 17, Mary J. Gahan, widow of Patrick Gahan, aged 78 years. Funeral from her late residence, 42 Pond st, Jamaica Plain, Thursday, Feb. 20, at 8:30 a.m., thence to St. Thomas Church, where a requiem high mass will be celebrated at 9 o'clock. Friends kindly invited.

In Roxbury, Feb. 18, Florence M., daughter of Samuel F. and Florence M. Hall, aged 1 year, 10 months. Funeral from her late residence, 11 Hall st, Roxbury, Wednesday, Feb. 19, at 2 o'clock. Interment privately. Kindly omit flowers.

In Roxbury, Feb. 17, Alice, widow of Thomas Hall. Funeral from her residence, 11 Hall st, Roxbury, Wednesday, Feb. 19, at 2 o'clock. Interment privately. Kindly omit flowers.

In Boston, Feb. 18, Miss Hannah E. Hall, aged 70 years. Funeral from her late residence, 11 Hall st, Roxbury, Wednesday, Feb. 19, at 2 o'clock. Interment privately. Kindly omit flowers.

In Boston, Feb. 18, Miss Hannah E. Hall, aged 70 years. Funeral from her late residence, 11 Hall st, Roxbury, Wednesday, Feb. 19, at 2 o'clock. Interment privately. Kindly omit flowers.

In Boston, Feb. 17, Regina, infant child of Michael and Katherine Jane Fallon, aged 1 year, 5 months. Funeral from parents' residence, 70 Vine st, Roxbury, Feb. 19, at 2 p.m.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

OAK, 17, off Dover st, elegant furnished room, suitable for 2; also 1 single; all modern conveniences; reasonable.

APPLETON ST., 34 (Back Bay), sunny, warm, newly furnished room; suitable for 2; also single room; all conveniences; reasonable.

WARREN AV., very desirable, well furnished room; suitable for 2; also single room; all conveniences; reasonable.

VERMONT HOUSE, 40 Beach st, well furnished rooms, with or without board; all conveniences; reasonable.

[illegible] ST., 1 (Back Bay), elegant furnished room, suitable for 2; also single room; all conveniences; reasonable.

LENT ST., 6 (Back Bay), elegant furnished room, suitable for 2; also single room; all conveniences; reasonable.

[illegible] ST., 1

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, FEBRUARY 19, 1908

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 19, 1908

The Old Question, WHY TIP WAITERS?

Answer—BECAUSE IT ISN'T RIGHT TO CHEAT ANY MAN

Copyright 1908, by American-Journal Examiner

Mr. Adams wants to know "WHY." Here is his letter:

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Dear Sir—Why is it one's duty to tip waiters when one buys food in a high-priced restaurant, and not one's duty to tip those who wait upon us in stores? When ——— charges me $1.20 for four sliced oranges and other things in proportion, can he not afford to serve them? Custom? Why do you laud such a custom?

J. H. ADAMS.

You tip waiters in restaurants **BECAUSE IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT YOU WILL TIP THEM WHEN YOU GO THERE. YOU DON'T TIP THOSE THAT WAIT UPON YOU IN STORES BECAUSE IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT YOU WILL NOT TIP THEM** when you go into the store.

When you go into a high-priced restaurant, you know perfectly well that you go there with the understanding that **YOU WILL PAY THE WAITER FOR HIS SERVICES.** When Mr. Blank, the restaurant keeper, charges you $1.20 for four oranges, you pay the bill **BECAUSE THAT IS THE UNDERSTANDING, AND YOU WOULD BE ASHAMED TO REFUSE.**

Very well then, **PAY THE WAITER,** for that is the understanding, and you ought to be ashamed to refuse.

Perhaps Mr. Blank, who charges you so much for oranges, **COULD** afford to pay his waiters. If you think so, make your crusade on the restaurant keeper. Compel him to pay the waiters enough to do away with tips, if you can. **BUT DON'T TRY TO SOOTHE YOUR POCKET BY CHEATING THE WAITER. WHO CAN LEAST AFFORD TO BE CHEATED.**

You pay a dollar and twenty cents for four oranges—so you say—that you could buy elsewhere for twelve cents, one-tenth of the price. If you don't growl about THAT, don't growl about giving twenty-five cents to the waiter that brings them to you. You could have them brought to you by a girl working for fifteen dollars a month, and the cost of that service wouldn't be three cents. If you want to do it that way, **STAY AT HOME, BUY THE ORANGES ON THE FRUIT STAND, AND HAVE THE GIRL WHO WORKS FOR YOU BRING THEM TO YOU.**

When you go into a restaurant, you know that the waiter works there with the understanding that you are going to give him his legitimate reward for good service. And HE knows that YOU know it. You don't argue with Mr. Blank about the price of his oranges, or his soup, or his terrapin, or his canvasback duck. You pay him fifteen cents or more for a small cup of black coffee, and you know or think that it actually costs him one cent and a half. Why are you so brave in making a fuss about paying the waiter and so submissive when it comes to paying the restaurant keeper his charge?

The man who waits upon you in a first-class restaurant has spent years learning his business. He is a high-priced worker. He accepts employment in a place where it is understood that customers **CAN AFFORD TO PAY, AND WILL PAY.** You are not obliged to pay the waiter, but if you don't want to pay him, **YOU SHOULD KEEP OUT OF THE PLACE WHERE HE IS WORKING.** There are eating places where you can get a stool and sit beside the counter, and pay the waiter nothing, and have him quite content.

It may be—although we doubt it—that service in restaurants could be arranged as well **WITHOUT** tips to waiters. Our own opinion is that the waiter, relying on his tips, being, so to speak, "in business for himself," is able to display that long-suffering patience which an educated waiter must have when he deals with ignorant Americans that pronounce *garçons* as though there were a *g* at the end of it, struggling with a dinner about which they know as little as they would about art. Waiters are very patient and polite, **BECAUSE YOU PAY THEM FOR PATIENCE AND POLITENESS.** If the restaurant owner were paying them a salary, they might make the average customer unpleasantly aware of his ignorance and *gaucherie*.

We Americans pay French waiters to treat us as though we were able to pronounce the names on the bill of fare, and that kindness is worth paying for.

Perhaps the high-priced restaurant owners **SHOULD** pay their men better and abolish tips. Perhaps those that patronize the high-priced restaurant owners should pay the waiters as they do now. That is a matter of opinion. But so long as you know perfectly well that the man who waits upon you does so **WITH THE UNDERSTANDING** that you are going to pay him, you have no right at all to cheat him out of his part of the programme.

A Brand New Definition of Anarchy

Is the Corporation Dictionary It's Mob Rule When People Ask the Right to Govern Themselves.

Representatives of the Independence League have presented to the Legislative Committee on Public Lighting a bill to enable the cities and towns of Massachusetts to establish their own lighting plants.

When the bill was given a hearing the usual corps of corporation attorneys and lobbyists appeared in opposition to this simple, decent, democratic, New England and American proposal to let the people of the cities and towns of the Commonwealth govern themselves.

If it were conceivable that the effrontery of corporation lawyers in their defence of bad conditions **OUT OF WHICH THEY MAKE THEIR LIVING** could stop anywhere, it would stop before they reach the point of opposing a law which seeks to permit the citizens of Massachusetts to manage their own local concerns.

But these gentlemen not only opposed this mild and reasonable measure presented by the Independence League, but opposed it **WITH VIOLENCE** of language and action.

Briefly, the gentle features of this bill are these: A city may establish a lighting plant by a two-thirds vote of both branches of the city government and the approval of this vote by the people at the following city election.

The bill gives the cities and towns **THE SAME RIGHT WHICH THEY NOW EXERCISE** when they build and maintain their own streets, organize and maintain their own fire department and police department and public schools and supply their own water.

It permits the cities and towns to keep touch in time with the march of events, if they choose. It does not compel them to engage in any enterprise which, in their judgment, they do not care to undertake. It only gives them a right to do that which there **NEVER** ought to have been **ANY DOUBT** of their right to do.

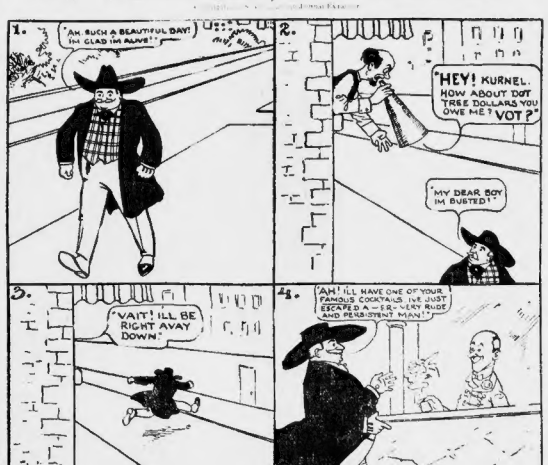
Yet on this simple measure one of these lobbyists raved about mob law, and thanked "God that we are still a representative government and not a government by a mob."

It has come to pass in this State that a simple proposal to let the people decide a measure for themselves is denounced as anarchy, and those who advocate the proposal are denounced as a mob.

BUT TIME IS RUNNING STRONGLY AGAINST THIS SENTI-

THE NEW TRAGEDIAN!

MY DEAR BOY, I'M BUSTED!



The Spirit of the Sea

By Wex Jones

COULD you see the ghosts that drive in deep sea fogs and mists,
From the fangs of Sable Island to the vexed Evangelists,
You would mark their wondering glances underneath a doubtful frown
As the wraiths of old sea-fighters watch our fleet go rolling down.

"NO oak or hemp or canvas, only steel and dirty coal"
"Less like ships than kitchen kettles upon my sailor soul!"
"And they say at six-mile targets their guns have often scored"
"Do they call such doings fighting, when they never close and board?"

"YES," says Drake. "I sailed Magellan in my little Golden Hind,
And we laid aboard and captured every Spaniard we could find.
Oh, those were days for sailor men, with treasure ships afloat,
And ship to ship and man to man, and your foeman by the throat!"

"I PITY these poor fellows," says Jones, "who'll never know
The grind of chains on brandishs, and gun to gun a-row,
And the hand-to-hand encounter with the cutlass and the pike,
And the thrill and throb of battle till you forced the foe to strike."

"'TIS very fine," says Nelson, as his cocks his one good eye
To watch the huge and ordered fleet go grandly rolling by—
"But to hold the weather gage, 'Close Action' for the sign,
And to sweep upon the navies and to break the league-long line!"

"DULL days," exclaims Decatur, "for these rulers of the sea;
I would they'd lived when fighting was livelier and free;
They'll keep the high traditions in our earlier day begun,
But rifles and torpedoes—lord, they miss a lot of fun!"

DRIVING wraiths of old sea-fighters looming vaguely through the haze,
Dreaming of your fights and frolics your freer, crowded days,
Wondering at the steely monsters ploughing where your cockboats ranged,
Oak and hemp and sails have vanished, but your spirit rules unchanged.

The Sea-Breeze and the Scarf

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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HUNG on the casement that looked o'er the main
Fluttered a scarf of blue—
And a gay, bold breeze paused to flatter and tease
This trifle of delicate hue.
"You are lovelier far than the proud skies are"
He said with a voice that sighed.
"You are fairer to me than the bountiful sea,
Oh, why do you stay here and hide?

"YOU are wasting your life in that dull, dark room
(And in fondled her silken folds),
Use the casement jean but a little, my Queen,
And see what the great world holds.
How the wonderful blue of your nameless hue
Changes bush sea and sky—
You are far too bright to be hidden from sight,
Come, fly with me, darling—fly."

TENDER his whisper and sweet his caress,
Flattered and pleased was she,
The sense of her love lifted her over
The casement out to sea.
Close to his breast she was fondly pressed,
Raised once by his lingering kiss,
Then dropped to her grave in the cruel wave,
While the wind went whistling south.

Bobbie's Essays

By William F. Kirk

BUILD a New Subway, sed Pa. & & get some sleep, & maybe sum 1 will build it now. Take that from me. Build a new Subway, indeed. Build a new Subway. Why, this Subway that we are talking about is built.

I can't build it, sed Ma. It's hard enuff for me to do the housework. Also, sed Ma, I doant favor any new Subway, it takes you long enuff to cum to & from the old one.

There you go Agenn, Pa sed, avoiding the issue like the corporashuns. There you go.

I doant care, sed Ma, I wish you wud blow in to the flat other evenings & talk less about publik improvements, what I need the most is sum private improvements in the matter of new shirt waists & a better akting husband, Ma sed.

Never-the-less, sed Pa, wife there is two much longing for work & there is too much fumbling crying for bred, the pat-riotik soul within me shouts loudly for better & gratider conditshuns & a new Subway.

What a sad world this is sed Pa, to think that one half (½) doesnt know how the other half (½) lives, & doesnt care. As I have already sed, my soul shouts loudly for the better days to cum.

It is all rite to have yure soul shout to loudly, sed Ma, but the peopul over us has been kicking to the landlord, & I wish you wud leave all the loud shouting for yure soul. Let yure voice be low & humbel, like the voice of a man shud be with has stayed down town too long in the stilly eve, sed Ma.

Perhaps you are not for two-fore, sed Pa, & I am afrade you are not. I am afrade your ears is so stuffed with pride, he sed, that you cannot hear the cries of litel children asking for a second (2) plate of meet and potatoes.

Build the new Subway, say I, & build it rite away! After that, let us build a new navy to keep us & our households safe from the Yellow Peril, but first (1) of all, I say, the new Subway must & shall be builded. Well, well, sed Ma, let us go to bed went,

Representatives of the Independence League have presented to the Legislative Committee on Public Lighting a bill to enable the cities and towns of Massachusetts to establish their own lighting plants.

When the bill was given a hearing the usual corps of corporation attorneys and lobbyists appeared in opposition to this simple, decent, democratic, New England and American proposal to let the people of the cities and towns of the Commonwealth govern themselves.

If it were conceivable that the effrontery of corporation lawyers in their defence of bad conditions **OUT OF WHICH THEY MAKE THEIR LIVING** could stop anywhere, it would stop before they reach the point of opposing a law which seeks to permit the citizens of Massachusetts to manage their own local concerns.

But these gentlemen not only opposed this mild and reasonable measure presented by the Independence League, but opposed it **WITH VIOLENCE** of language and action.

Briefly, the gentle features of this bill are these: A city may establish a lighting plant by a two-thirds vote of both branches of the city government and the approval of this vote by the people at the following city election.

The bill gives the cities and towns **THE SAME RIGHT WHICH THEY NOW EXERCISE** when they build and maintain their own streets, organize and maintain their own fire department and police department and public schools and supply their own water.

It permits the cities and towns to keep touch in time with the march of events, if they choose. It does not compel them to engage in any enterprise which, in their judgment, they do not care to undertake. It only gives them a right to do that which there **NEVER** ought to have been **ANY DOUBT** of their right to do.

Yet on this simple measure one of these lobbyists raved about mob law, and thanked "God that we are still a representative government and not a government by a mob."

It has come to pass in this State that a simple proposal to let the people decide a measure for themselves is denounced as anarchy, and those who advocate the proposal are denounced as a mob.

BUT TIME IS RUNNING STRONGLY AGAINST THIS SENTI-